

STUDENT COUNCIL WILL HOLD BIG ANNUAL ELECTION MAY 1

Voters Will Register Wednesday, April 24

April 25 to Be Deadline for Petitions of Candidates—All Offices to Be Filled.

PARTICIPATION IS URGED

At the present time the Student Council is working on the plans for the big election to be held May 1. The student Council constitution which will be presented to the student body for adoption at that time will be ready for publication in the Gateway of April 24, one week before election.

April 24 will be registration day for all those who desire to vote the following Wednesday. In accordance with the policy for this election no one who has not registered will be allowed to vote.

At this election the Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager of The Gateway for the year 1929-30, the two students who represent the body on the Athletic Board, and the Student Council members from each of the classes will be chosen.

Filing of the joint petitions for Editor and Business Manager of The Gateway, and the petitions for members of the Athletic Board must be in the office of Dean James by Thursday evening, April 25. Each petition must have at least twenty signers to be valid.

Each of the classes, with the exception of the graduating class, must hold a meeting before that time and decide upon its nominees.

The Student Council has stated that it is anxious to have a large and representative vote at this election in order that those elected may be the choice of the student body as a whole.

Evening Courses on Religious Leadership Added to Curriculum

The Religious Education Department of the University of Omaha has opened a new evening course under the auspices of the North Omaha Churches and the Douglas County Council of Religious Education. These are Leadership Training Courses in "The Mind of Jesus Applied to Present Day Problems," and "Methods in Religious Education," taught by Dr. V. H. Vartanian and Prof. Irwin S. Hammer. The classes are open to anyone interested in obtaining training as a leader or a teacher of religion. They meet from 7:30 to 9:30 every Tuesday night in Joslyn Hall.

These courses are the outgrowth of a demand from the North Omaha Churches and others who have had the opportunity of attending the co-operative Bible classes held in different centers of Omaha which are led by Dr. Vartanian. The churches of the city realize the inadequate training provided for the leaders in the churches, and they feel that such an important and difficult subject can be taught best by professors in a university. The University of Omaha School of Religion and Philosophy is co-operating with the Douglas County Council of Religious Education and a Leadership Training Certificate will be issued upon the completion of ten hours of work of this type.

The classes opened three weeks ago last night, with increasing attendance each evening, nearly seventy-five being present at the second meeting. Both leaders are capable teachers, and the classes will be of definite value to all those who attend them. The enrollment fee for the term of ten weeks will be \$1.50 for one period and \$2.00 for two periods. The instructors receive no remuneration.

As the demand increases, new professors will be added, and Professor Pearl Weber of Philosophy, Professor Cecil Simmons of Science, and Professor Frances Wood of the Primary Department will also take in offering courses.

For a more detailed outline of the courses, anyone interested may obtain a very interesting folder about the professors, the aim of the courses, and the courses proper, from Dr. Vartanian.

Any contributions will be welcomed to our new column, "The Public's Crust," on the third page. This is going to be your column, in which we hope the voice of the University of Omaha will make itself heard. Every individual should feel that this is his opportunity to make himself useful as well as ornamental about his campus.

Members of Music Department Busy

Professor Logan began a long list of engagements for the Service Bureau when he sang at the Continental Club, last Friday noon. He was assisted by Professor Shlanta on the violin. Both artists were accompanied by Miss Irene Goosman.

The Women's Quartette sang on the Omaha University hour from W. O. W. Saturday at 5:30.

Miss Irene Goosman and Mrs. Victor Ekberg are to play a duet at the meeting of the North Omaha Women's Club, today, April 17. Miss Helen Mosher also presents a vocal solo at this meeting.

April 23, there will be a recital for the music teachers of the Department of Music. Those taking part will be Professors Werndoff, Lukovsky, Shlanta, and Berryman, in addition to others. This recital will be given in the Conservatory auditorium and will be profitable and interesting. The University is urged to back this recital.

Dr. Emery Calls Board of Controls Luncheon

Rapid Development of Conservatory of Music Is Observed.

The Board of Control of the Conservatory of Music composed of the following members:—Mrs. Howard Kennedy, Chairman, Mrs. Sara Joslyn, Mrs. Gentry Waldo, Mrs. A. W. Gordon, Mrs. Wm. L. Shearer, Mrs. C. W. Axtell, Mrs. Rufus Lee, and Mrs. A. V. Kinsler, met in the Y. W. C. A. room for luncheon at 12:30, Monday, April 15th, upon call of President Emery, to study the development of the Conservatory.

The unusual growth in that department has made it necessary that the Board of Trustees together with the Board of Control make some plans for future expansion. In fact the present facilities are very crowded at this time.

Should the Board decide to give the entire third story to the Conservatory for next year it would not meet the program as rapidly as it is developing.

With the anticipated increase in the student body in the Arts and Science college next year many new students will be added to the Music Department.

Immediately following the luncheon on Monday Mr. Logan, Director of the Conservatory, gave a report on the development of the Conservatory.

President Emery led the discussion in the proposed enlargement to meet the needs for the September opening.

The Board of Control took action looking forward towards immediate relief of the congested conditions in the Conservatory.

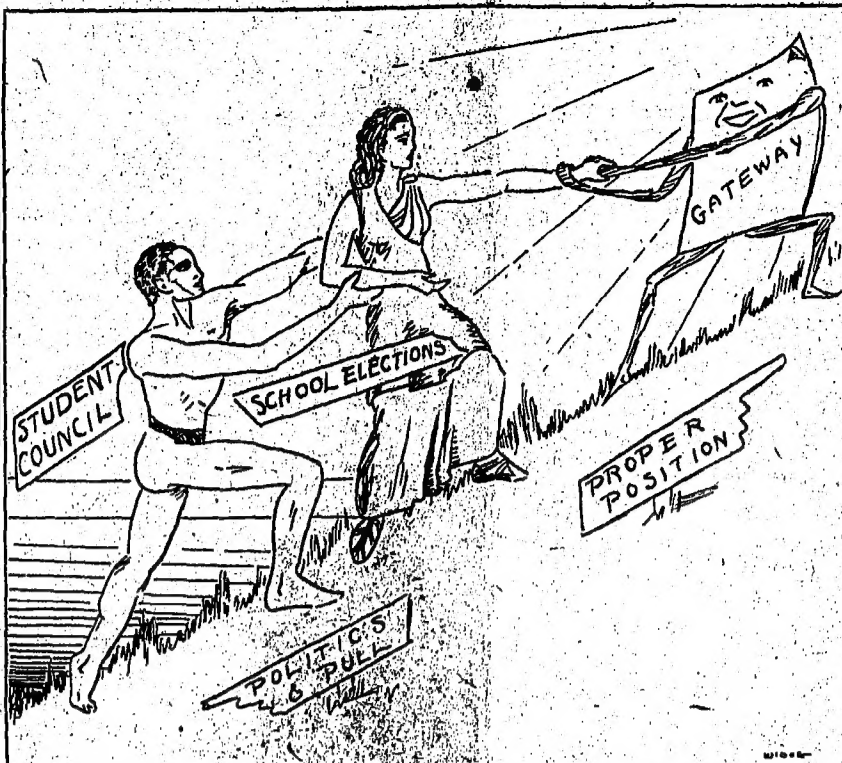
With Dr. Emery

When the choir visited Missouri Valley and Thomas Jefferson High school, Wednesday, April 10, Dr. Emery accompanied them. Thursday, April 11, Dr. and Mrs. Emery were guests at the annual dinner of the Omaha Council of Churches. At this dinner Dr. Emery was elected first vice-president of the council.

Friday, April 12, he was a guest of Continental Club for luncheon at the Fustelle Hotel. Friday evening he was present at the Pan-Hellenic Dance.

Monday, April 15, the Music Board of Control luncheon at the school cafeteria. Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 he spoke at the Thomas Jefferson High School seniors and faculty members.

Tonight he and Mrs. Emery will entertain the Faculty Club at their home.



Horns, Whistles, Are Given Out at Pan-Hel

Carnival Dance Is Attended by 300 Guests—Alumnae and Barbs Go.

Three hundred guests attended the Pan-Hellenic carnival dance given Friday evening, April 12, at Peony Park. Horns, whistles, and other noisemakers added gaiety to the occasion. Pat Krogh and his orchestra played for the dancers.

This affair which is given annually by fraternities represented in Pan-Hellenia, Phi Sigma Phi, Alpha Sigma Lambda, Theta Phi, Kappa Psi Delta, Sigma Chi Omicron, Phi Delta Psi, Pi Omega Pi, and Gamma Sigma Omicron, is one of the outstanding events of the spring social season of the university. The carnival dance given this year was unusually lively. Non-fraternity as well as fraternity members and alumni were given bids.

The faculty of the University of Omaha was well represented, the members attending including Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Baumeister, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Rasmussen, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin A. Hammer, Mr. and Mrs. F. Kelsey Guilfoill, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Logan, Miss Nell Ward, Miss Frances Platt, Miss Rose Hroidea, Mrs. Pearl Weber, and Mrs. Rene Stevens.

Merle Mennie, Helen Marks, and Jeanne Fee formed the committee in charge of the arrangements of the dance.

Hammer Tells of Experiences at Front; Was Saved by Cigarette from Death

(BY GAIL SAVIDGE)

"Tell about my war experiences! Well, that is hard to do," thus answered Professor Hammer when I asked him about his war record. "Every soldier who was in the war came back weaker, mentally and physically, because of his experiences. It is an ordeal I would not have missed but I would not willingly go through it again."

Professor Hammer was in the First Division of the regular army. He landed in France July 31, 1917, and went to the front in October. His company was ordered back during the latter part of November but returned to the front in January. From then until the Armistice was signed, he was within range of the German guns; never more than a few miles distant from the German artillery. One wound but it was so slight that it did not disable him. During all this time fate or luck or something seemed to be with him. Probably his narrowest escapes came while he was with eleven other soldiers in the field artillery gun pit.

The gun was located in a hole, and the twelve men, each doing a part, were opening fire on the Germans. An answer shell landed directly in the pit. Four of the men were killed, seven were wounded but Mr. Hammer did not receive a scratch.

At another time, he had prepared for the night by digging a trench a foot and a half deep and about six feet long in which to sleep. Lying in this covered with his blanket he was protected from

the wind and sheltered as much as possible. The other men in the company had dug their trenches near by. During the night a bombing plane passed over. The first bomb landed within 2 feet of Mr. Hammer's trench but did not explode. The second bomb landed about thirty five feet away in the trench of another soldier whose body was blown to bits. When Mr. Hammer left his trench two steps brought him to the edge of the hole made by the exploding shell.

The most humorous of all his escapes was the time that a cigarette saved his life. During the Argonne drive, his company was located midway on a hill. Sloping to the south, about a mile away was the German line. At the foot of the hill behind the company were some French long range guns, range 22 miles. The German guns, field pieces firing twelve or fifteen inch shells were doing their best to put the French guns out of commission.

Mr. Hammer was seated in his trench which was about four feet deep. His tent canvas was stretched over the top and with a candle for light he was quite comfortably attempting to write a letter home. This attempt was not successful, however, because each time a shell exploded in the valley below the concussion put out the candle. Finally he gave up and lit a cigarette to keep awake. It was really in the trench and dishing the

(Continued on Page 4)

GATEWAY HIGH IN PRESS ASSOCIATION RATING

Letters sent by subscribers of The Gateway, whether the subscribers are students or not, will be published providing they are of interest. Noms de plume are permissible, if names are given for our own information, but no letter will be regarded which is not signed.

Junior Class Will Have Dinner Dance

Members of the Junior class met on Monday, April 8, to discuss the type of entertainment they intended to give in honor of the Senior class on April 26. The majority of the class favored a dinner dance. Corrine Jensen, class president, appointed Linda Bradway chairman of a committee to select the place, favors, and decorations.

On the committee are Gwendolyn Harger, Kenneth Jensen, Elma Goce, and Katherine Bloss. Vivian Kisel and Leah Daubenheyer are on the program committee.

The class met again on Monday and completed arrangements. The theme of the dinner is "Sports" and the Juniors and Seniors are asked to wear sports outfits to the affair.

Following the dinner there will be a dance held in the gym which will be open to all members of the school.

On the committee are Gwendolyn Harger, Kenneth Jensen, Elma Goce, and Katherine Bloss. Vivian Kisel and Leah Daubenheyer are on the program committee. The class met again on Monday and completed arrangements. The theme of the dinner is "Sports" and the Juniors and Seniors are asked to wear sports outfits to the affair.

The buildings of the institution are very modern for the most part, with waxed floors, and well kept grounds, and the patients are well cared for. The grounds cover 123 1/2 acres, most of which is farm land, and there are nearly fifty buildings. The institution has its own blacksmith shop, head farm-house, and even a brick-yard, where they make the bricks they use. They buy their sugar and flour in carload lots, their prunes by the ton, and their butter bill runs up into thousands of dollars per month. There are at present 1677 inmates, two doctors, and quite a number of instructors and helpers.

COMMERCE CLUB CONTEST

A very unique contest was conducted by Don Sellner last Friday at the regular Commerce Club meeting. It was a laughing contest, no less. Many agreed that it was a wow, but when better jokes are invented, no one knows to what limits the idea will go. Due to the small representation at the meeting, no decision as to winner was rendered.

After due deliberation, Sherlock Huff reports no one responsible for damage to the piano; which, by the way, was repaired Saturday.

It was voted that the club stand the expense of coaching a play to be tried out at the Gala Day try-outs.

The club is to be divided into groups of five persons each to present entertainments for each forthcoming meeting.

A party planned by the social committee is to be given in the near future.

OMAHA CHOIR SINGS AT IOWA HIGH SCHOOLS

Wednesday, April 10, the University of Omaha Choir appeared at the Thomas Jefferson High School in Council Bluffs and at the High School in Missouri Valley, Iowa. The choir in both cases was led by Professor Shlanta with several solo numbers. The men's and women's quartette also appeared, presenting a group of varied numbers, which were very well received. Doctor Emery took part in the program at Missouri Valley.

In appreciation of the choir's efforts expended in its behalf, the University awarded the choir members an excellent luncheon on the Rainbow Tavern at the Chalfont Hotel in Council Bluffs.

536 College Papers in Nationwide Contest

Contest Scorebook Takes All Phases of Journalism into Equal Consideration.

2ND CLASS HONOR RATING

The staff of The Gateway, weekly paper of the University of Omaha, last week received the score book of the National Scholastic Press Association. Although this is the first year that The Gateway has been a member of the association, the rating of this newspaper was Second Class Honor, or good.

The National Scholastic Press Association, which is composed of representatives of scholastic papers throughout the United States, each year conducts this scoring for the benefit of the members. The year 1928-1929 was the ninth All-American Newspaper Critical Service and Contest of this association, and according to the statements contained in the letter accompanying the score book, there were 536 entries in this event while the competition was exceedingly keen and stimulating.

The score book which is used in this contest was compiled by Professor Edward Marion Johnson, chairman of the Department of Journalism at the University of Minnesota, headquarters of the National Scholastic Press Association. It is as nearly complete and fair a method of judging as can be found, since the same judge grades all of the papers on the basis of the score book.

Among the things which are considered by the judges in the scoring are News Values and Sources, News Writing and Editing, Editorials and Entertaining Matter, and Headlines and Makeup. In practically all of these items The Gateway ranked good.

This score book is to be considered not only as a contest but a service to the newspapers, according to Fred Kildow, director. It is for the purpose of analyzing the good and bad points of the newspaper under consideration. To this end some aids to practical journalism are included in the score book. These aids include the objectives to be attained in school journalism, and hints as to the organization of the staff and paper.

Problems of the school journalist were also discussed at the annual convention of the representatives of the National Scholastic Press Association which was held this year at Minneapolis. At this gathering which lasted from April 11 to 13, each of the special difficulties which confront school papers was discussed, either in a lecture or a round table discussion.

ASSEMBLY

At the assembly Friday, April 12, Dr. Emery led the devotions. Merle Mennie was presented with a sweater as a reward for his faithful service as manager of the boy's Football and Basketball teams.

The students of Mrs. Carl Werndoff presented a recital. The first selection was "The Second Rhapsody" by Liszt played by Dorothy Manger, Irene Goosman, Rex Cardin, and Mrs. Victor Ekberg. Next was a two piano duet, "A Day in Venice" by Nevin played by Mariette Thomas and Rex Cardin. Helen Mosher, Mariette Thomas, and Leah Daubenheyer presented the trio "The March of the Hussars" by Gurliet. The program closed with another eighteenth century piece by the same group, "The Ball of the Village" by Wagon.

The Music Department wishes to thank the Baldwin Piano Co., 1815 Franklin St. for the use of the Grand piano which made it possible for them to present the program.

A rising student is now working on a manuscript. The manuscript is a poem of Merle Mennie, which was presented at the assembly on Friday, April 12, at the University of Omaha. The poem is a tribute to the University of Omaha and its students. It will be made for the program of the program.

THE GATEWAY

Published Every Wednesday of the School Year by Students of the University of Omaha, at Omaha, Nebraska.

Entered as a second class matter February 15, 1927, at the Post Office at Omaha, Nebraska, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Special rate of postage as provided in the Act of February 28, 1925, granted on February 25, 1927.

Subscription Price—By Mail, \$1.00 per school year; single copy, 5 cents.



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EDITORIAL

ARBOR DAY

We were perfectly innocent of any intent to overlook it. We passed the trees out on the campus with a clear conscience, never once imagining the affront that we were offering. We welcomed the sight of the tree at the top of the hill that announced that we were nearing home (and supper), and never paused to meditate upon the fact that we were slighting it.

We were out in the woods Saturday, and we really noticed that the forest was beautiful, that the leaves were showing green once more. Still we were unmindful of anything wrong. In fact, it took our little sister to inform us that Arbor Day was soon to appear upon the stage of time. Then, and only then, we awoke to the fact that we had never even thought to mention this event in The Gateway. So we set to work to remind other people that they must never forget that Arbor Day will be on hand next Monday.

Don't be disgusted if someone hands you a lemon. Make lemonade out of it.

VOTE FOR—THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE.

With the approaching elections we cannot help but wonder if history will repeat itself. Because of Greek politics, and non-registered voters, elections have become the voice of the minority. The elections are very important not only to those who crave offices, but to the whole student body. The Editors and Business Managers of The Gateway and the Omaha will be responsible, to a large extent, for the opinion that outsiders form of this University. These offices should be held by those who are really capable of holding them. The weekly news and the annual are the life of the campus.

At this time each class will choose its representative for the Student Council. Nothing is more important on the campus than a truly able governing body. Each class will nominate its candidate some time in the very near future. It is the business of every student to attend this meeting and cast his vote for the one he deems most worthy of the office. If this is done, next year there will be no grumbling. The ones who complain about any elected group are always the ones who "were too busy" to vote. Even those who are not interested in who holds office, or who make the publications of the school successful, surely have a voice of school spirit large enough to make them desire to know by whom they are governed. In that case they will surely register for the purpose of voting for or against the Student Council's proposed candidates.

The Athletic Board elections are always the cause of more or less trouble. The board plays an important part in the school life. For, after all, a man with soul as dead as a door nail who doesn't enjoy the Athletic Board is no good at all. The Athletic Board votes on the schedule, and has no more concern in all lines of athletic endeavor connected with the school.

For the purpose of these elections to be held simultaneously, the Student Council has decided upon a plan, for there is at least one line of action that will satisfy every student. Let us all register, and let the election be held on one of the hallows, but on all hallows. Let us make this the most representative election that has ever been held in the U. of O. campus. In this case may the majority rule.

RADIUM ISLAND

(A romance of Love and Adventure, by Samuel Manoli.)

At the first faint ray of dawn, the girl had awakened and gone to see if the strange man had left. Her eyes gleamed with happiness when she saw Donald asleep in the plane. Soon he opened his eyes and, seeing her standing beside him, he jumped to his feet and greeted her by taking both her hands. Then he took out food, and they began to eat, the pontoon of the plane serving as a table. As they ate they looked at each other, but talk they could not. If only he could make her understand him, could ask her questions about herself, and could tell her how he came to be on this distant island. Suddenly he noticed a tattooed coat of arms on the left side of her foot. He pointed to it, and she shook her head for reply. He leaned forward and carefully traced the inscription; "Geraldine, daughter of Lord and Lady Engleton, born September 15, 1920." A girl of noble blood, he mused. He tried to teach her to pronounce her name, and after a few trials she could say it very sweetly, or so he thought. He then got her to say "Donald" and to make her understand the meaning of the two words, he turned his head and motioned for her to call the name. As she said it he turned his head toward her. Then he turned her head away, and as he called her, she looked back at him.

He then motioned to her that he wished to look about the island, so she took his hand and led him, first back to the cave where she showed him all the things that she had gathered. As he took the objects in his hands he saw that they were gold nuggets and pearls. Greatly excited, he tried to ask her where she had found the treasures, but in reply she only brought him more. Finally after much gesturing on Donald's part, she took him to a beautiful clear-water pool. Wading in a little way, she dived and soon brought up two gold nuggets as large as walnuts. As she stood near him, he looked at her; beautiful, innocent, wealthy, a noblewoman. She was dripping wet, and wishing to go no farther with the expedition, he asked her to take him back to the plane. When they reached it, he took out a shirt, boots, socks, etc., and after assisting her to put on the boots and socks, he motioned her to dress in the plane while he went for a walk. When he came back he found her dressed, but in a very clumsy manner. After fixing her clothes on better, they ate their lunch, and as they were eating, he considered the broken propeller. Wondering if he could make another like it, he tried to make Geraldine understand by his gestures what he was thinking about. With gesturing, eating, and thinking, the day passed; the moon rose higher and higher, it grew dark, and the phosphorus light shone again over the island.

Donald could not bear to think of this girl going away from him, and taking her in his arms he placed her on one of the wings of the plane, and sat down beside her. She was very beautiful, and as he sat there watching the expression on her face, she turned her eyes to him. He had fallen in love with this girl. Truly in love. Taking her face between his hands, he kissed her pretty lips softly. Geraldine was motionless, looking at him intently. Something stirred in her heart, but she could not understand it. Drawing her pretty shoulders to him, he embraced her, and as they sat there in the dusky half light, sleep came to both of them.

Mac's Mutterings

WE HEARD an ice-man daintily remark to his companion the other day: "Please pass the cake."

A SALESMAN was waxing eloquent and during the eloquence he said: "My dear ladies. I am asking you to do something that is seldom asked of you. It is a thing you seldom do. I hope I won't cause you to become embarrassed when I ask this." Ten ladies started to remove their hats and several others motioned their friends to be quiet when the speaker continued, "I want you to T-H-I-N-K, think." Were they embarrassed? Well, Herman, you should have been there.

A PERSONAL reflection at this point causes us to plead with these professors that persist in keeping classes after the bell rings for dismissal. Courtesy keeps the class seated until the professor finishes his or her remarks. Courtesy should make the professor release his class as soon as the bell ceases ringing. And until this courtesy is returned, this column will continue to rave.

SEVERAL REMARKS have been made about The Gateway failing to reach journalistic standards. We advise anyone who thinks he is in possession of any wonderful gifts, to apply for a position on the staff. While making the application he might notice the new National Scholastic Press Association certificate that adorns the wall of this office.

FREEDOM OF the press is a great thing. That is possibly why a few upstarts in the student body have been allowed to make remarks in this paper which tend to stir up a hornet's nest. All well and good. The first one to really get mad—is tagged IT.

MANY A hurricane in Chicago turns out to be a mere blow when it reaches Omaha.

THE THEME song of this column is to do unto others as they would do unto you, only do it first.

COLLEGIATE PEPYS. To history class and write an outline . . . notice that Ellen Ann sports a new free pin . . . Quisenberry is late to class . . . it is raining . . . Woerner is eating a piece of cherry pie . . . Louis the 14th was quite a sport . . . concordance . . . Pan-Mel dances was a success . . . barbs tried to crash the gate . . . chamber . . . bell rings . . . class continues . . . dismissed five minutes late.

A fleshman was found dead in front of a one-cent punch machine. The coroner found that death had been caused by over-eatation.

Investigation disclosed a sign reading: "Your penny returned if you hit hard enough."

Collegiate Cackles

"I'll never forget the night you proposed," said the wife. "You acted like a fish out of water."
"Yes, I was a sucker."
Then the gong sounded for the first round.

"I left my money at home," said a lady to the conductor. "But you will have to trust me, for I am one of the directors' wives."
"Lady," said the conductor, "I couldn't trust you if you were the director's only wife."

"You have ten potatoes and have to divide them among three persons. Now what do you do with them?"
"Mash them."

First flapper: "I don't like him."
Second flapper: "Then why did you let him kiss you?"
First flapper: "Well, one can't be downright rude, you know!"

"Uncle Herman"

To The Gateway: Well, I'm glad that you leave at least one column open for the student body. I'm going to take this chance to tell the world what I think of certain people and I don't mean charge it. You probably won't print this, but I should worry.

The big bag of wind that "I'm Disgusted" wrote to you about last week is certainly a pain in the neck. 'I was in the men's locker room when he read the article and, the whoop he let out made the horses prick up their ears for miles around.

Then he got sore and said he was going to clean up on The Gateway staff. Haw, that handed me a titter. But in case, just in case, he makes any bright journeys near your office, let me know. As "Disgusted" said—real collegiates set on wise babies and I'm collegiate—plus.

As far as pep goes "Disgusted" has the right idea but I don't think he realizes fully what he said. I think Omaha has some real students, and of course they can't let anybody cream things down without first putting up a kick. —Alles Yup.

BROKEN LINES

The better
We find to fall in line
With most of the gang
In the song they sang
That calls a snail
A thing worth while
And a frown
A thing to down
And as we say
This many day
That to smile is right
Smile with all might
For in the end
You'll surely find
The smile to lighten
Up the night
Remove the plight
Quint the fright
Don't take time!

"THE CUBS' CORNER"

This literary corner is especially intended for the publication of amateur poetry and short prose selections written exclusively by the students of the University of Omaha. The encouragement of talent along literary lines is its earnest aim. Any contributions from students will be welcomed.

LIFE AND A TREE

In truth, it has always seemed to me
That life is somewhat like a tree.
Sheltered in the valley deep,
Or struggling on the mountain steep.

The sheltered ones will never know
How hard the wind can roar and blow.
Those standing on the heights above
Will learn the inclement blast to love.

For trust, love, and simplicity
I'd rather be the valley tree
But the mountain pine's grand steadfast strength
I know will be the best at length.

—Maxine M. Delavan.

THE LYRIC POETRY OF ANCIENT GREECE

(By Irene M. Goosman.)

Included in the several types of lyric poems were the elegies, utterances of patriotism, political wisdom, philosophical reflection, tender sentiments of the heart, and lamentations for the dead. The "elegos" or elegy first meant a misfortune or sad event; then a kind of dirge played on a flute, for the dead. The earliest flute music originated in Phrygia, and the word "elegos" passed from there to the Ionian Greeks, on the coasts of Asia Minor, where poets put words to the mournful flute dirges, which were previously only instrumental. In Ionia, the form became popular at social gatherings, and also was endowed with a warlike spirit.

Thus a new form gradually arose, which was the invention of the poets of Ionia. The elegies were enlarged by the addition of an introduction and a conclusion. Elegiac verse was next vigorous in the first two centuries of its existence—from 700 B. C. to the Persian Wars. Fragments from the few poets we have any knowledge of illustrate the range of the new form, which allowed anyone to follow it, being free from tradition, broad in subject matter, and somewhat tolerant of mediocrity.

Callinus of Ephesus, is the earliest (690 B. C.) elegist on record. When his Ionian country men were menaced by the Barbarian hordes, he fired their patriotism in his war poems.

Tyrtaeus was likewise an Ionian, but his adopted country was Sparta. He served as a general in the armies of his new country during the second Messenian War in the seventh century B. C. His marching and battle songs were superior to those of Callinus, and were long sung around Spartan campfires. In a martial elegy, the theme he presents in the first two lines, is his favorite:

"How glorious fall the valiant, sword in hand,
In front of battle for their native land!"

He depicts the disgrace of one who has failed in his duty.

"Fight ye side by side,
And serried close, ye men of youthful pride,
Disdaining fear, and deeming light the cost
Of life itself in glorious battle lost."

Youth should not allow old-age to battle, for it is an "unholy sight to see hoary heads dishevelled in the dust."

"But youth's fair form, though fallen, is ever fair,
And beautiful in death the boy appears,
The hero-boy, that dies in blooming years:
In man's regret he lives, and woman's tears,
More sacred than in life, and lovelier far,
For having perished in the front of war."

In "The Patriot" he says:

"My Muse is sacred to the brave alone;
Who can look carnage in the face, and go
Against the foremost warriors of the foe—"

Of the brave—

"Lies great and glorious on the bloody ground,
From every eye he draws one general tear,
And a whole nation follows to his bier."

But if he sleep not with the mighty dead,
And living laurels wreath his honored head,
By old, by young, adored he gently goes
Down a smooth pathway to his long repose."

Archilochus, another Ionian, was held in high esteem as a poet by the ancients, though few of his works survive. He used the elegy primarily, as a lament for the dead, and was the first to use iambic metre, which became important later. His birth, about 700 B. C., was said to have been foretold by the Delphic Oracle, which also cursed the soldier who would slay him, "the servant of the Muses." His poems are largely personal attacks on the family of a certain man, Sycambe, who betrothed his daughter to Archilochus, and refused to allow her to marry the poet. The rage of Archilochus was noted in ancient times. His poem "The Captain," is a comparison between the handsome, arrogant Captain, and he, who, while not so dashing, is bold and courageous. In another poem he converses with his inner self and bids his soul be undaunted, not boastful or dejected:

"Tossed on a sea of troubles, Soul, my Soul,
Thyself do thou controule—"

He closes the poem as follows:

"Rejoice in joyous things—nor over much
Let grief thy bosom touch
Midst evil, and still hear in mind,
How changeable are the ways of human kind."

A later poet, who came, however, before the close of the seventh, was Minernus of Smyrna. He is the interpreter of degenerating Ionia. He prized above all else the pleasures of life which death snatches away.

It was the great Salon, who in the beginning of the sixth century, introduced a new element into elegiac poetry. In his poems is found a martial, civil, and philosophical tone.

(To be continued.)

DEAREST DIARY

The wire man wants to know who I am and of course he just can't guess. I wouldn't mind having a date with him but he would want to sell me lamp-shades, and I've got a house full of them now.

I got quite a kick out of my Bible class. I guess maybe, this thing of having all the fun you can in kind of empty after all. There I go, getting sentimental. Signing it in the air.

Oh, gosh. I went to the Pan-Mel dance and had quite a time. The wire man wanted to know if I was a nice date

or a good one. I showed him I was both, I guess.

I was walking on the lawn yesterday and that good-looking boy on the Student Council told me to "please remove the haafs." Can you imagine that? I want to meet him, because I hear he's quite himself.

I walked on the grass again today and heard somebody yelling at me in the most fearful voice to "get off that grass." I turned quickly around hoping to meet that boy on the Student Council and—sudden, it was the janitor, Mr. Ward.

GREEKS

Theta Phi Delta will meet at the home of Edwin James, Monday evening, April 22. Plans for the annual spring dance of the fraternity are nearing completion.

President E. W. Emery, sponsor of Phi Sigma Phi, will entertain members of the active chapter at his home, Monday evening, April 22.

Alpha Sigma Lambda will hold their regular meeting, Monday evening, April 22.

Grace Larson, an alumna of Pi Omega Pi announced her engagement to Edward Murray of Minneapolis at a party given at her home, Monday evening, April 15 for the active chapter of the sorority.

Phi Delta Psi met at the home of Grace Margaret Wells, Monday evening, April 15.

Gladys Davison entertained members of Sigma Chi Omicron at her home, Tuesday evening, April 9. Helen Towl was chosen Pan-Hellenic Council representative for next year.

Kappa Psi Delta met at the home of Jeanne Fee, Monday evening, April 15 to complete plans for the gala day act of the sorority.

Gamma Sigma Omicron held a meeting at the home of Gertrude True, Monday night.

The Public's Crust

[As has been said before, contributions to The Gateway are as welcome as the spring flowers. We have provided this special head to accommodate those who wish to write to The Gateway. You may get as sentimental or as virulent as you please. If you wish us to publish your contribution under a nom de plume, we will do so with pleasure. Let's hear the voice of the people.—Ed.]

IRKED BY FOUNTAIN

To the Editor of the Gateway: In Joslyn Hall, near the bulletin board is an object, which I now know to be a drinking fountain. When first attending the University I thought it a very good looking goldfish bowl since it was always well full of water. What was my amazement when a student actually took a drink from it.

I realize now, since this water is never changed, that a goldfish could not possibly live there. My only misgiving is that mosquitoes will hatch out this summer and cause trouble.—R. R. S.

THEN WHY LOOK?

To the Editor: Several times the Gateway has invited criticism. The fact that there has been none can by no means be attributed to your paper's worth. It can only be attributed to the lack of interest and the indifference of the student body toward both paper and school.

The Gateway actually contains very little news. And what news it has is written up in a fashion that would do no credit to a Junior High School paper. It's so full of unfunny features that an able bodied person gets a stomach ache from beholding them.—J. D.

WOULD GAMBLE ON GRASS

To The Gateway: When spring came there was a visage of good feeling here at the University. We had one thing in common. That was our campus. We could walk on the grass, even play games there such as baseball and marbles. No, it couldn't last; out came some professor, broke up a game of marbles, and at the same time squelched the faint school spirit which had faintly shown its frightened head. Even though our campus is diminutive; walking, fooling, and reclining there reminded us that we do attend a University. The ejection above mentioned was followed by an order, KEEP OFF THE GRASS.

Last year toward the middle of May, baseball games were played on the campus. These were participated in and watched by practically the entire student body. No doubt this Keep Off The Grass Policy will prevent our having any games this year.

For myself, I would anytime rather go to a school with a bare campus suggesting a little pleasure than go to one with a campus of luxuriant grass indicating formality and strict regulations. In the words of a politician, we should be willing to sacrifice the last blade of grass in the interest of good will and tender memories.—P. M.

GREEK JABS

A certain prominent young man connected with the Gateway staff made a kick that nobody but Thetas were mentioned in the Gateway greek jabs, himself being a conservative Alpha Sig we wish to apologize to him. Henceforth we will try to do our best and mention nothing concerning the Alpha Sigs.

The big gun from down away east has exploded. We think that perhaps this big gun would do good to learn to take a joke now and then.

These Pi O's don't care who they go with, or where they go, just so they get there.

How are you coming along with your work, John?

In behalf of the school we wish to thank the Phi Deltas for throwing the brawl last Friday night.

The Phi Sigs surely enjoy their own company.

The long end of the Theta alumni was seen around the campus Monday. Hush-rumors float around the campus concerning the renewal of old "friendships." Look to your laurels Freddie.

Mr. D. B. Scott Prather, Jr., and Mr. N. Karl Woerner also attended the Phi Delta hangover.

We wonder what the Kappas do at their Sunday afternoon receptions?

Paul Fay certainly knows the architecture of our school. Ask him if he is on the investigating committee.

Kenny Jensen is stepping high, wide and handsome nowadays.

Our own little Chapman deliberately and with malice aforethought slighted every one at the Phi Delta dance. Dorothy Wulff is the cause of it all. Anyway we think she is all right.

On April the 22nd, westward the 29ers make their way. Johnny Hoover declares that Hutch will not drive his car. Knowing that Hutch tries to emulate Major Segrave we all agree with Herbie that the old bus will still go onward ever and ever. So we wish them all the luck in the world and advise them to stay away from old Mexico.

Believe it or not Mr. Charles Mallinson had five flat tires last week. He was hurrying to get to Miss Gould's 8:00 English Lit class anyway that was the story that he told. Charlie is some "FIXER" as far as tardies are concerned. We hope that he doesn't break a wheel the next time.

Food for Thought

The Choir, under the direction of Prof. Logan have been hollering their heads off the last week. By doing so they have been advertising the U. of O., and as the old saying is, if you want to be heard you must make a noise. And I believe the Choir has done their share in boosting the university, don't you? Let's give them a hand.

Chemically speaking, reduction is the lowering of the exam grades.

"Just call me diamond, big boy, I'm hard."

Believe it or not: Mabel Shively once knew a person with a cute appendicitis. Now all the pre-meds are out searching for it.

May it be ever so humble There's no place like the rumble—seat.

If your grades are low and you want higher ones, you'll find them in the want ads.

Believe it or not: Flowers of Sulphur are found in a green house.

Brown ring test for a nitrate: A negro calling up his sweetie at midnight.

QUARTETTE "ON THE AIR"

The women's quartet of the University of Omaha entertained during the University hour over WOV Saturday evening at five-thirty. The members of the quartet are: first soprano, Helen Mosher; second soprano, Elizabeth Curtis; first alto, Maxine Delaven; and second alto, Marjorie Lyle. The numbers were: Sleep, Ma' Honey, Sleep; Remember; Little Boy Blue; and An Unusual Case.

Valiant Debaters Explore Black Bottoms of Iowa—Road Proves Seven-Hole Course

Navigator Guilfoil (erroneously pronounced, Trillfoil in the land of the enemy), started with the University of Omaha debate team upon a forensic adventure into the land of the Black Bottom, sometimes called Iowa. This was, as I say, Tuesday morning, April 2. The itinerary included overnight stops at Pella, Grinnell, Oskaloosa, and Des Moines. The only deviance from this plan occurred when we stayed at Ed Wilson's farm house instead of Pella—but I'll get to that in a minute.

Just out of Council Bluffs the roads were as smooth and alluring as a movie actress's face. Consequently ye scribe and others were swept along at a swift pace. Jollity was in the air. The light laughter of youth was flung to the smiling green fields as the road unfolded gracefully before us like a weary river. But this was merely a taunting prelude to the tragedy which beckoned with boney fingers around the next corner.

We had Vo-Do-De-Do-Deed along until we were about "Ten Little Miles From Home" when the roads no longer resembled the "Side Walks of New York." In fact Pilot Denton stated that even in his "Bouquet of Memories" there were no such mudholes as we tried to sail on this ill-fated voyage. Well, it wasn't long until we "Black Bottomed" into a very soft spot and with a sinking sensation realized we were stuck. There, two-thirds submerged in a rich, slimy solution of soil and water, we were unable to stir; we remained as silent as a painted ship upon a painted ocean. Carefully we slid out of the doors and climbed up on the top of the car in order to see out of the hole and get a view of the road. There, but a few hundred cubits to the leeward, and on the crest of a great mud swell, came a powerful team of grey horses and a smiling Clover Kicker.

We hastily threw him a line (no, no, girls a tow line). Then we began the "Varsity Drag" to the tune of "Mississippi Mud." When we were again beached upon terra firma, we went rejoicing upon our happy way, for we had just made a hole in one. But we had not passed the eighth hole before we found it necessary to be again pulled out by horses. This time it required three horses and we felt the score was slipping. Getting stuck fast and securely in one of these mudholes is not such a trick after all. With a little practice we were able to do away with our inefficiency and anchor safely in every hole.

The game was now up to par and the horses along the highway were getting lots of exercise. By the time we had been pulled from the seventeenth hole the sun had become weary by looking down on our tedious progress and was sinking from sight behind a long front of mudholes lying to the west. Darkness found us skilled in action and somewhere in No Man's land about half way between Guthrie Center and Panora, Iowa. We could not go on, for the way was impassable. We could not go back because all the friendly horses that had any respect for themselves were now in bed.

There we were; a forlorn group. Mudholes to the front and to the rear. Mudholes to the right of us. Mudholes to the left of us. The Whippet lay panting and relaxed on the side of the road coated with a glorifying raiment of Iowa soil. There was nothing to do but stay right where we were, and Prof. Guilfoil had only brought one pillow. By moon-

light we moved up on an isolated farm house and quartered here with a most congenial host for the night. That is, all quartered here but ye scribe, Denton, and Guilfoil who walked a half mile further on to arouse a lonely bachelor out of his blessed reveries to have him provide a single bed for the three of us. The struggles of the day were soon forgotten in a melodious trio of snores, and we were soon wafted away in the soft arms of old Morpheus to dream of mud, and ruts and bottomless chasms that grimaced insultingly at us with their yawning mouths.

With the dawning of a new day came renewed hope and a lay out of the most delicious pancakes that the hand of woman can design. The industrious night wind had dried the mud some and with careful charting of mudholes and exact navigation we arrived safely in Grinnell, the scene of our first forensic endeavor. Grinnell's beautiful campus, her comfortable accommodations, and the welcome and kind attentions administered us will always remain a happy memory. The debate was a no-decision affair and was mutually enjoyable.

The road being impassable to Oskaloosa, we took the train in the morning and left the Whippet to play around with some common mongrels it had become familiar with during our visit in Grinnell.

The train trip to Penn College, Oskaloosa, was uneventful save for the usual jolts and bumps of the branch line. But we adopted the slogan, "Every bump a joy spot", and demonstrated a pioneer hardihood. We did stop once in the midst of a most attractive pastoral scene, pungent with agricultural atmosphere, while the train crew busied themselves with a bunch of cows that were on the tracks. We didn't mind the delay, and anyway the fresh milk was enjoyed by all.

Upon arrival at Penn College we were informed that a debate failed to draw a crowd anymore. We were very much surprised at this, remembering the raucous mobs that thronged the doors to hear our debates at home. They solved the difficulty by holding the debate fifteen miles away from Oskaloosa in a little church at Fremont, Iowa. This meant driving and more puddle jumping. Outside of losing a spare tire, running out of gas, and finally getting fast in a mud bog just outside of the city of Fremont, this trip was uneventful.

When the smoke of forensic battle had cleared away we had received the unanimous vote of the judicial tribunal. We were rather late getting back to Oskaloosa, as Prof. Guilfoil insisted upon stopping at a drug store to buy his usual nickels worth of assorted cigars.

The debate at Des Moines U. was a happy affair, all except the audience's decision. The reason we didn't win this was that Miss Gebuhr, our second speaker, didn't have quite enough time to get congenial with enough handsome young men just before the debate. It is worth noting, however, that all of those with whom she did talk voted for us and thought that we won the debate in a walk.

A tired but triumphant group of debaters finally arrived safely home covered with glory and Iowa mud. Those making the trip were: Mr. and Mrs. Guilfoil, Leroy Denton, Helena Gebuhr, and Edwin W. Hogle.

Who's Who

GEORGE BOEHLER

George Boehler, vice-president of the Junior class and prominent man about school, is a graduate of the Bridgewater High School where he took an active part in both football and baseball.

Throughout his career at the University of Omaha he has taken an interest in athletics, playing football all three years and going out for track during his freshman year. By virtue of his service to his school on the athletic field, he is a member of the "O" club.

George is, as was mentioned at the beginning of this article, the vice-president of the Junior class but he also holds another office, that of president of the German Club.

When asked as to his chief interest or hobby, he spent some time in thought but finally announced that "Helping others" was his chief delight.

At present he is working toward his B. A. degree. After his graduation he plans to coach for some two years, after which he will turn his interest and energy toward the pursuit of law.

When asked that standard question of Gateway interviewers, "What do you think of the University of Omaha?", he replied without hesitation, "The Uni. is

O. K. Otherwise I should not be here. It is much better than when I first came here and the future looks brighter still."

TAU DELTA EPSILON

Tau Delta Epsilon, University of Omaha Law School Fraternity, held its first Friday night meeting of the month, at the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks Club Rooms, Friday night, April 5th.

Dr. Emery, President of the University of Omaha, was the speaker of the evening. In his talk he gave us some very interesting sidelights on the furtherance and development of the University, which was very much appreciated.

Y. W. C. A.

Elma Cove, the program committee chairman of the Y. W. C. A., had charge of the student union meeting Tuesday, April 16. Ruth Blama entertained with several piano solos. Then Leah Deuben-hay gave an interesting reading about a boy who was left motherless. This piece showed how the father of such a boy found great difficulty in being both mother and father to him.

Linda Broadway made an announcement about the election of new officers for the following Tuesday. Elma Cove outlined the programs for next month.

PETER PAN CLUB MEETS

The regular meeting of the Peter Pan Club was held Tuesday, April 9, at the Science Hall. The Normal Training Department entertained the Kindergarten girls. Marjorie Ochiltree acted as Chairman.

The University of Omaha Girls' Quartette, composed of Helen Mosher, Elizabeth Curtis, Maxine Delaven, and Marjorie Lyle sang two songs, "Do You Remember?" by Carrie Jacobs Bond, and "Sleep, Ma' Honey," by Ira B. Wilson, accompanied at the piano by Irene Goosman.

Miss Alice Ruf, of the Children's De-

partment of the Omaha Public Library, spoke of "The History of Children's Literature." At the close of the program a delicious luncheon was served by the Normal girls.

Just as the traffic officer had given the signal for the cars to move, a pretty girl made a dash across the street. She would have been knocked down by a swiftly moving car had not the driver jammed on the brakes.

"Women and donkeys are always in the way," he exclaimed furiously.

"Glad to see that you've the manners to put yourself last," retorted the girl, coolly.



Community Benefactors

The railroads, because they are permanently located, naturally desire to be known as good citizens and good neighbors in every community along their lines. They achieve that end in three ways: first, by rendering an essential service in supplying satisfactory transportation; second, by carrying out their ordinary civic obligations, such as paying taxes; third, by contributing in a special manner toward agricultural and industrial advancement. In the latter effort they display good business judgment, for whatever enriches a railroad's territory eventually redounds to the benefit of the railroad itself.

The railroad is one of the foremost allies of local civic, agricultural and industrial groups in promoting community progress. Its organization commonly includes experts in both industry and agriculture, who travel over the railroad's territory seeking opportunities to improve local producing and manufacturing conditions.

Farmers are aided through group meetings, illustrated lectures, soil surveys, arrangements for trains of fertilizer, promotion of dairy campaigns, field instruction in vegetable raising, the encouragement of poultry raising, the running of special trains with educational exhibits, and so on, each railroad's contribution being governed by the particular requirements of its territory.

To aid in the advantageous location of industries, a railroad will ordinarily have on file surveys of communities along its lines covering population, transportation lines, availability of raw materials, electric and water power service, rates on gas and electricity, water supply, labor and housing conditions, taxes, resources and deposits of banks, fire protection, schools, churches, recreation facilities, available sites and industries already located.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

L. A. DOWNS,
President, Illinois Central System

Chicago, April 15, 1929.

Deans Claim Student Moral Trend Upward

John Straub, Dean of Men at the University of Oregon, although decidedly of the older generation, is an ardent champion of the collegian of today. He said: "I have been here fifty years and can say there is less drinking among our 3,000 students than among 3,000 picked at random in a city. Our students are neat in appearance and the general trend is toward decency, high ideals, and better manhood and womanhood."

A. H. Armbruster, Dean of Men at the University of Pittsburgh, said, "My opinion is that the 'collegiate' type enjoyed but a brief span of life, if any, and is diminishing in number."

Robert Dienow, Dean of Men at the University of Iowa, said: "If there ever was a collegiate type such as you mention it has practically passed away, at least on this campus. Our young men and women have high ideals and standards of conduct, and I think that they compare more than favorably with those of preceding generations. I am not at all alarmed for their future or for the future of the country which they will direct."

George B. Culver, Dean of Men at Leland Stanford University, said: "The 'collegiate' is fast disappearing and there is a noticeable change during recent years as to improved personal appearance and dress. The so-called 'collegiate' does not long survive at Stanford. The present generation in reality works much harder than the early college generations because the world demands better trained men and women."

Thomas Arkle Clark, Dean of Men at the University of Illinois, stated: "Necking is more open but not more common than it once was. I think there is less drinking now than there was once in college. Eighty per cent of our students are doing as much work as we ought to expect them to do. Fifteen per cent are getting by, and five per cent are pretty hopeless. The student today is very careful of his dress."

Fred H. Turner, Assistant Dean of Men at the University of Illinois, concurs with Dr. Clark and adds: "At the University of Illinois we have seen the complete disappearance of the highly decorated flyer."

J. H. Shellenberger, Dean of Men at Cornell College, Lincoln, Nebraska, said: "The 'collegiate' generally sluffs out of college before the end of the first semester. I expect that the 'smart' alumnus who boasted of his 'collegiateness' while in school is publishing his 'smartness' since getting out. My own judgment is that our boys and girls here are better morally, intellectually, and spiritually than were their fathers or grandfathers."

Dr. Emery on Football

MERLE MENNIE

Spring Football, puts the University right in line with the rest of the institutions in their program of Athletics. It carries over the spirit and enthusiasm of the students from the fall and the Basketball season and at the same time gives the men the opportunity of additional training. It serves to enlist new men who are mid-year graduates or graduates from high, who would be splendid material for next fall.

It is the initial introduction of Spring Football for University of Omaha. This should be the beginning for many years of such practice. Splendid showing of the number of fellows seems reasonably well for spring Football in 1930.

To much can not be said in appreciation of the work of the team, coaches, and manager, in the building of a greater University of Omaha.

Floating University Declared Successful

Declaring that Floating University has been even more successful this year than had been expected, President Sydney Greenbie returned to New York April 5th, to rejoin the University in Germany next month. In support of his claims for academic success, President Greenbie brought with him the reports of members of the faculty.

Foremost among the faculty reports is that of Edward A. Ross, Professor of Sociology. Speaking for his own subject Professor Ross says:

"It should be obvious that students of sociology who are fortunate enough to rub shoulders with many races and peoples, who visit rural villages, crowded bazaars, the shops of skilled handicraftsmen and modern factories exploiting cheap Oriental labor, who review the gamut of religion all the way from tree worship and reverence for the wayside 'fakir', to Buddhist 'wat', and Moslem Mosque, who are able to compare the results of American rule in the Philippines, Dutch rule in Java, and English rule in India with those of self determination in Japan and Siam, who come to be familiar with the signs of patriarchal rule, ancestor worship, female subjection, and Mohammedan fatalism, will have a grip on their sociology that the home-staying, classroom student can hardly attain to."

Dr. Jesse P. Rowe, Professor of Geology and Geography makes this statement about his courses in "Geography of the Orient."

"The way to study geography and the peoples, climate, industries, and political conditions of the various countries of the

Spring Football

For the first time in the history of the school Omaha University is having Spring Football. The chance to have Spring football training was brought about through the work of Dr. Emery, the Athletic Board and the Board of trustees all working together. At first there was some doubt about the advisability of having it, but all doubts of this kind were washed away when it was found that there would be in the neighborhood of some twenty to thirty fellows out for it.

It was formally announced in the assembly at the awarding of the last fall football sweaters that all the fellows desiring Spring football should meet in the "Y" room following that particular assembly. When the roll was taken the number of men present stood at twenty-three with Warren Howard and Dean Dunlap also present. Mr. Dunlap outlined what the plans for the Spring were going to be and hoped that all of the men present would be interested enough to give at least a few nights of their time and maybe more. Warren Howard followed this up with a short talk showing what the other schools in our conference were doing and the need for this Spring Football in our school. John Roberts, the only four year man present at the meeting was at this time revealed as the assistant coach and was asked to speak a few words to the squad. He told them that he was being placed in a very hard position, as these fellows were his team mates not so long ago. He also stated that he was going to give the fellows all the spare time that he had and that he knew that if they would only pay attention at all the practices they would surely learn a lot of football, maybe not from him but from the other men that were going to be out there on the field with them.

The first Spring practice was held the following Monday when a total of 19 men checked out equipment. Some of the fellows were of the opinion that there was to be no practice the first day but this error was soon erased from their mind when Coach Roberts gave the word to suit up. An intensive drill was given to all of those who were free to go out. Since this time the squad has been augmented by the addition of new men until today it consists of Arthur, John Barber, Leonard Barber, Boehler, Fay, Fouts, Fraley, Hewlett, Hollister, Huff, Hutchinson, Jensen, Johanson, Johnson, Kahn, Kubet, Kuncleman, Longmeyer, Melcher, Schonfeldt, Shlanta, Streitweiser, Thompson, Van Dyke, Willson, Wood, Woerner together with Coach Roberts and Coach Warren Howard.

The squad has changed in size and personnel every night. This has not been because of the fellows not wanting to play football but because of the conflict between their classes and football. The drill sessions are short but on the other hand they are crammed full of football facts. The place for the real activity of Football is in the Spring when the coaches can devote their whole time to the drilling on the fundamentals and do not have to worry about the plays and the signals.

Everyone believes that this Spring Football that has been inaugurated is a good thing, first because it keeps alive the football spirit through the summer, both in the school and in the players, it teaches the fellows the real rudiments of the game, it is inexpensive, it brings the men back to the school, and last but not least it creates a harmony and co-operation in the team and to the coach that can not be attained in any other way.

world is to travel—I consider that the students in this course got very much more than they would, had they remained at home and spent twice the amount of time in the study of books, maps and other illustrations."

U. of O. Girls Again Share League Lead

The U. of O. first team is again in a tie for first place with the K. C. sextette, by virtue of their loss to the Van Avery girls, last Wednesday night by a score of 7 to 6. The U. of O. girls put up a good fight but were unable to score the baskets necessary to win.

A basket in the final quarter gave the Benson Christian team a win over the U. of O. second team by a score of 9 to 7. The Omaha girls had battled the church team on equal terms until this time, and it long seemed as if the game would end in a tie.

Replaying the protested game with the American team on April 7th the U. of O. first team left little doubt of their superiority and easily defeated their opponents by a score of 14 to 9. The U. of O. team was in the lead nearly the entire game, and displayed better form than their opponents.

SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE

You missed a good basket-ball game if you weren't there last Saturday night to see the two U. of O. teams play one another. It was a real game, and the second team put up a hard fight. The first team however, came off victorious by a score of 15 to 3.

The first team line-up included: Forwards; Mildred Grace, Daubenheyer.

Centers; Jensen, Luly, Slader. Guards; Shipman, Cathers.

Playing on the second team were: Forwards; Merle Ochiltree, Ingersoll, Ostergard.

Centers; Borg, Blakely. Guards; Marjorie Ochiltree, Thomas.

This week's games will be the final ones in the league. The first team will play the Chandelers tonight, and the second team the Y. W. C. A. On Saturday night the first team will play the K. C. sextet, with whom they are now tied, for first place, and the second team plays the American College Girls.

The Home Ec. Club is presenting Mrs. Florence Stuenkel, well-known lecturer on birds, this afternoon in the conservatory auditorium. She will present bird slides and bird calls, also giving an interesting lecture on birds. She is a radio artist and has appeared in local theatres.

The Home Ec. Club will have its regular business meeting in the Home Ec. Department, next Friday, April 19.

Briggs: "I've lost my new car."
Griggs: Why don't you report it to the sheriff?
Briggs: "He's the one who took it."

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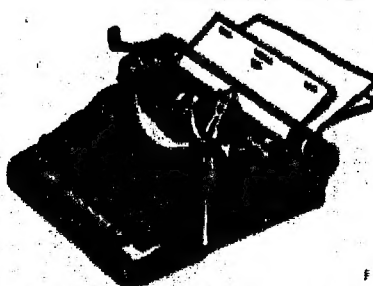
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(Continued from Page 1)

smoke he crawled out and lay on the ground near his trench.

Just then a German shell struck an ammunition truck, a piece of the truck came flying down the hill, cut through the tent and lodged deeply in the wall just below the candle where Mr. Hammer's head had been resting not long before. Said Mr. Hammer, "If I had been there I would have literally gotten it in the neck."

The following event took place at Soisson. The Americans had followed the Germans and were occupying one of their gun positions, near "Dead Man's Curve." This was so named because the bodies of dead men and horses were so thick that it was not necessary to step on the ground. The bodies had been lying on in the hot sun for several days and the odor and the sight were terrible.

By the third morning, rations were short. For breakfast, they had a few cans of oatmeal and coffee made with water that had collected in the shell holes. Mr. Hammer was at the head of the line and received a plate of oatmeal and a cup of coffee to take to the wounded captain. He was about halfway back to the quarters when a German shell came over, and according to the cook landed directly in the pail of oatmeal. That ended the breakfast! The captain ordered all who were able to leave the position. Mr. Hammer as one of the Medical corps, stayed with the wounded ones until the ambulances came and got them back to safety. As soon as the Germans saw the ambulances approaching the position they ceased firing until the ambulances had driven away. For this act Professor Hammer received the Croix de Guerre. He also received three American citations for other acts.

"But I did not receive these awards," said Mr. Hammer, "because I was any braver than the others, nor did anyone who received them. When the time came we simply did the only things there were to do."

(Note: The Gateway takes pleasure in announcing that a series of interviews with faculty members, trustees, and others will appear in the paper weekly. Each interview will be by the reporter whose name accompanies it.)

Miss Elizabeth Barnes, the University Registrar, visited at Wayne Normal in Wayne, Nebraska, last week, inspecting the new buildings added recently.

Why did Professor Logan bring two umbrellas to school last Wednesday morning?

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SPORTITORIAL

A LITTLE HISTORY AND A TOUCH.

Last year during the latter part of May someone brought an indoor baseball to school. It was a strange thing to do and caused a considerable amount of comment—serious comment. Indoor baseballs up to this time were ordinarily associated with grade schools. When some eccentric brought a baseball bat of the indoor style to school, serious minds actually turned toward Glenwood. (The better informed minds must have turned toward Lincoln.—Ed.)

The fact is that the school nurse was at her 'phone and on the point of sending for a well padded limousine when she happened to look out of the window. There she beheld dust and commotion—and an indoor baseball game being played outdoors. It is thought that she would have summoned a fleet of limousines and not one if that good lady had not (sniff, sniff) fainted away.

The game which this poor nurse beheld stuck. This brand of baseball was taken up so enthusiastically that some students (on first thought only) said they were sorry to leave when the school year ended.

The Gateway, at a considerable risk, hereby and herein recommends that someone procure an indoor baseball. It might be found in an attic or in a sporting goods store. As for a bat, we can use the branch of a tree if necessary.

SUPPORT THE GIRLS

Tonight and Saturday night are the final games in the Girls' City League. Forget your other duties, and come down and root for the two U. of O. teams. They need and deserve your support, for they have played hard and well throughout the season.

The first game is in a tie with the K. C. team for first place. It has been a hard game, but one with the Chandelers on Wednesday, and the U. of O. on Saturday. These games will decide who is the champion of the city. You want the U. of O. girls to have it, don't you? Come down and help them. They'll do their part, and if you don't, they just can't help winning.

Don't forget the second team. Starting out as the second team, one of them over having played basketball, they have been displaying some real work in their last two games. They are going to keep it up, and if you'll just back them, they will show you what they can really do.

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